

PLANESWALKERS

THE RAVEN'S EYE

part I



WRITTEN BY JENNA HELLAND

ILLUSTRATED BY DAN BRERETON

STORY BY JENNA HELLAND AND BRADY DOMMERMUTH

LETTERING BY BOB JORDAN

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH AND ALEKSI BRICLOT



LILI,
WHERE ARE
YOU?



LILI?
ANSWER
ME!



LILI!
I KNOW
YOU'RE IN
THERE.



COME OUT
HERE! THE
BATTLEFIELD
CARAVAN HAS
ARRIVED!



OH NO.
WHAT TIME
IS IT? I'VE
GOT TO GO.





JOSU?
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

LILI!
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?

WHERE IS
HIS WOUND?
I SEE NO FIELD
DRESSINGS. WHY
IS HE MUTE?

A MAGE-BLADE,
LOVE. HE'S BEEN
TOUCHED BY THE
ENEMY.



YOUR
FATHER KNEW
YOU NEEDED A
FIRM HAND.

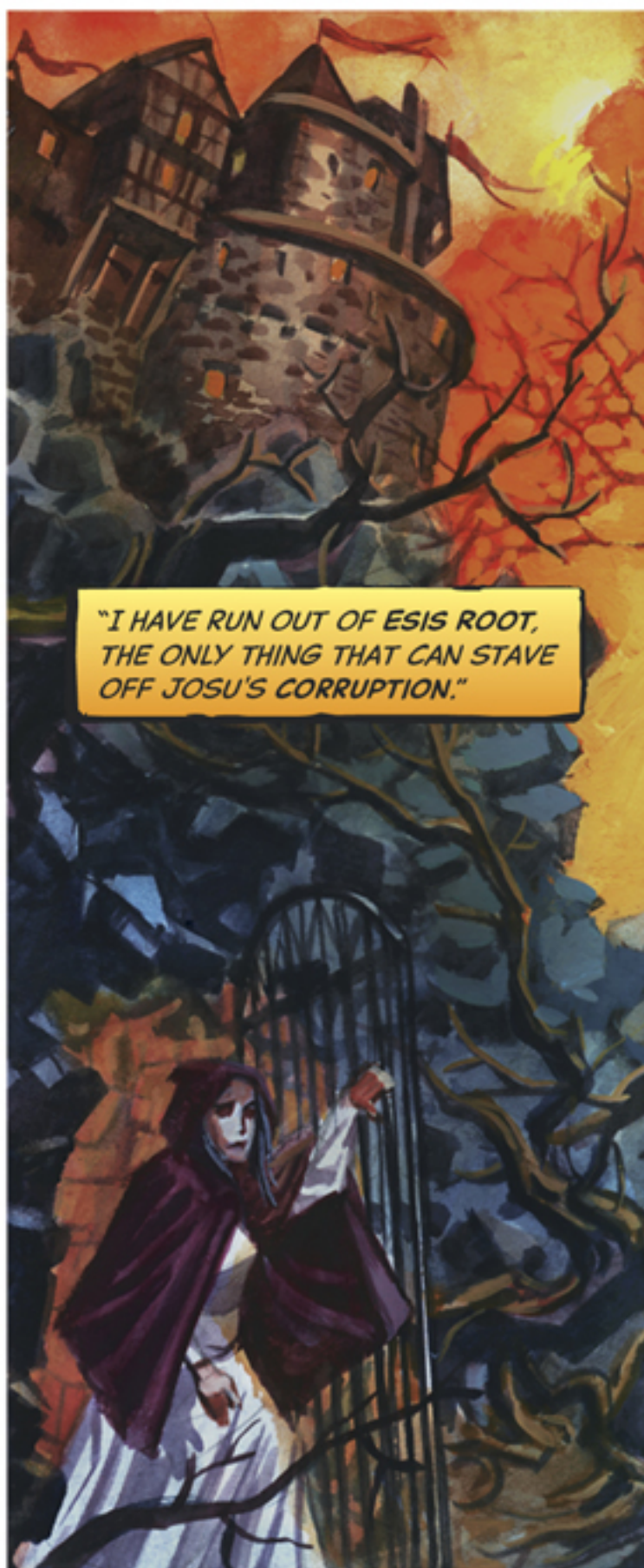
BUT YOU
HAVEN'T THRIVED
UNDER MY CARE.
HONESTLY, I HAVE
DESPAIRED ABOUT
YOUR FUTURE.



I'M ENTRUSTING
YOU WITH A TASK.
YOU CAN SAVE YOUR
BROTHER, IF YOU DO
EXACTLY WHAT
I TELL YOU.

I'LL DO
WHATEVER
YOU ASK.

YOU MUST BE
AS QUIET AS THE
FOX. THE ENEMY IS
EVERYWHERE. IT
KNOWS YOU—THE
CHILD OF THEIR
RIVAL.



"I HAVE RUN OUT OF ESIS ROOT,
THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STAVE
OFF JOSU'S CORRUPTION."



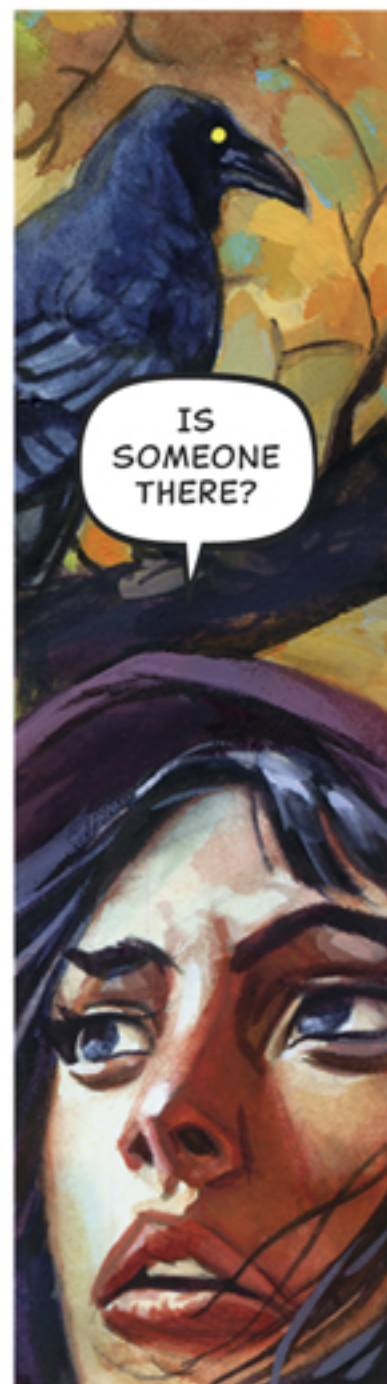
WHAT
MUST I
DO?



"YOU MUST GO INTO THE CALIGO FOREST AND FIND IT FOR ME."



"I KNOW YOU LOVE YOUR BROTHER AND YOUR FATHER. I TRUST THAT YOU WON'T LET THEM DOWN."



IS SOMEONE THERE?



WHICH WAY DID SHE SAY TO GO? NOTHING LOOKS RIGHT! THIS IS HER FAULT.

SHE SHOULD HAVE LET ME STAY WITH JOSU AND SENT SOMEONE ELSE. IF FATHER KNEW SHE'D RISKED MY LIFE, SHE'D BE QUARTERED.

DON'T MOVE!



YOU'VE STUMBLERD INTO A SNARE.

YOU FRIGHTENED ME!



ONE
MORE STEP
AND YOU WOULD
HAVE BEEN
CAUGHT.

THANK YOU,
BUT I HAVE TO
HURRY AWAY. I'M
ON AN IMPORTANT
ERRAND.



YOU'RE THE
GENERAL'S DAUGHTER,
ARE YOU NOT? I'VE SEEN
YOU WITH HIM IN THE
VILLAGE. DO YOU KNOW
THE ENEMY IS ON THE
MOVE THROUGH
THE CALIGO?

THIS CLOSE TO
THE FORTRESS?



DON'T YOU
HEAR THE HOOF
BEATS APPROACHING?
I MUST HELP
YOU HIDE.

BUT . . .



SEE HOW
THEY BEHEAD THEIR
ENEMIES AND DRAG
THE CORPSES BEHIND
THEIR HORSES?

SEE HOW THEIR
SHIELDS ARE MADE
FROM THE SKINS OF
THE FALLEN?

YOU'RE
NOT SAFE IN
THE FOREST,
CHILD.





PLANESWALKERS

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part 2



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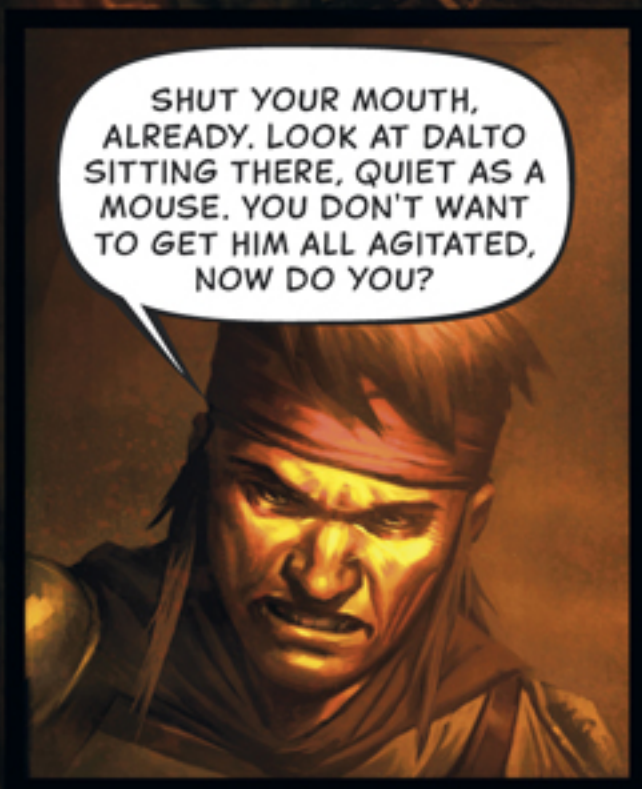


WE LOST GOOD MEN
LAST NIGHT. THERE'LL BE TIME TO
MOURN THEM LATER. THERE'LL BE TIME
TO AVENGE THEM LATER. BUT NOT
NOW. WE'RE GONNA FOLLOW THE PLAN.
AGREED? ALL RIGHT. BIB, DID YOU
CATCH THE BLASPHEMERS?

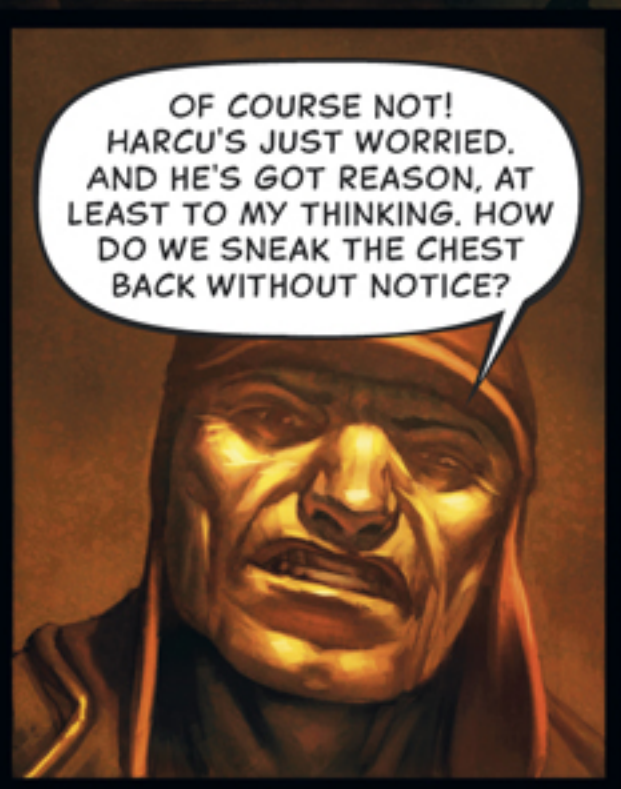
DEAD AND DEAD.
YOU WANT DETAILS?
'CAUSE IT WAS UGLY.

NO, NOT
AS LONG AS
THEY'RE GONE
FOR GOOD.


EVEN IF YOU CHOPPED OFF
THEIR HEADS AND THREW THEM
IN THE MAR, THAT DOESN'T STOP
THEIR ARMIES. YOU KNOW SHE'S
TRACKING US.




SHUT YOUR MOUTH,
ALREADY. LOOK AT DALTO
SITTING THERE, QUIET AS A
MOUSE. YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET HIM ALL AGITATED,
NOW DO YOU?



OF COURSE NOT!
HARCU'S JUST WORRIED.
AND HE'S GOT REASON, AT
LEAST TO MY THINKING. HOW
DO WE SNEAK THE CHEST
BACK WITHOUT NOTICE?



YEAH, THEY'LL BE
ON THE ROADS, IN THE
VILLAGES, EVEN AT THE
PORTS. SHE MIGHT KNOW
WHERE WE ARE RIGHT
NOW!



I'VE GOT THINGS UNDER CONTROL.
FIRST, WE'LL HEAD TO THE MOUNTAINS.
BRANTILZ WILL MEET US AT THE
CROSSROADS NEAR THE
ABANDONED MINE . . .

WAIT, ISN'T THAT WHERE
THEY SIGHTED THE REBELS?
THEY'LL BE CRAWLING THROUGH
THERE LIKE VERMIN.

BRANTILZ WILL MAKE
THE ARRANGEMENTS. OUR
JOB IS TO GET THE CHEST
THROUGH WITHOUT—

ANYONE
CATCHING
US.



CRASH!

IT'S GORGEOUS OUTSIDE. WHY ARE YOU SKULKING IN HERE? UNLESS YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE?

YOU'RE ALL SO JUMPY. I'M NOT HERE TO JUDGE YOU.

WAIT A MINUTE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I'M HERE.

YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED, MISSY.

AND WE'RE NOT IN THE HABIT OF TAKING ORDERS FROM THE LIKES OF YOU.

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING I WANT, AND I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL I GET IT.

UM . . . YOU SHOULD REALLY TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF DALTO. HE DOESN'T LIKE TO BE TOUCHED.

WELL, PARDON ME, DALTO. I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU.

WHAT ELSE DON'T YOU LIKE?

HE WENT AFTER THAT RABBIT ONE TIME. SCARED THE HELL OUT OF ME.


WATER. HE HATES WATER.

SUNLIGHT. MAKES HIM BLISTER SOMETHING AWFUL.

WHILE DALTO'S PREDILECTIONS ARE FASCINATING . . . I REALLY DON'T CARE. SO LISTEN UP . . .

HE DOESN'T TALK, EITHER. AND HE REALLY DOESN'T LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT HIM . . .

DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S NOT NICE TO INTERRUPT?



I HAVE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU, BOYS. AND JUDGING FROM THE COMPANY YOU KEEP—NO OFFENSE, DALTO—YOU COULD USE IT. I'M BREAKING INTO THE VICEROY'S PALACE, AND I NEED A CREW. YOU'RE THAT CREW.



WHY DO YOU KEEP PICKING ON DALTO?

DON'T MAKE FUN OF HIM. HE DOESN'T LIKE IT.

IT MAKES YOU LOOK WORSE THAN HIM.

CAN YOU SHUT UP ABOUT MR. MUSTACHE? I'M TALKING ABOUT THE VICEROY.




WHAT ABOUT THE VICEROY?

I'M GOING TO TEACH HIM A VALUABLE LESSON. YOU'RE GOING TO HANDLE HIS GUARDS.

LIAR. SHE'S AFTER THE CHEST.

WE'LL NEVER GIVE IT TO YOU, WITCH!



HEY, AT LEAST IT WASN'T DALTO.



WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT? THAT WASN'T MY HANDIWORK.



ARISE, DEMON.
YOU CANNOT HIDE
FROM THE LIGHT OF
JUSTICE. THIEVES AND
OUTCASTS, YOU WILL
PAY FOR YOUR
MISDEEDS.

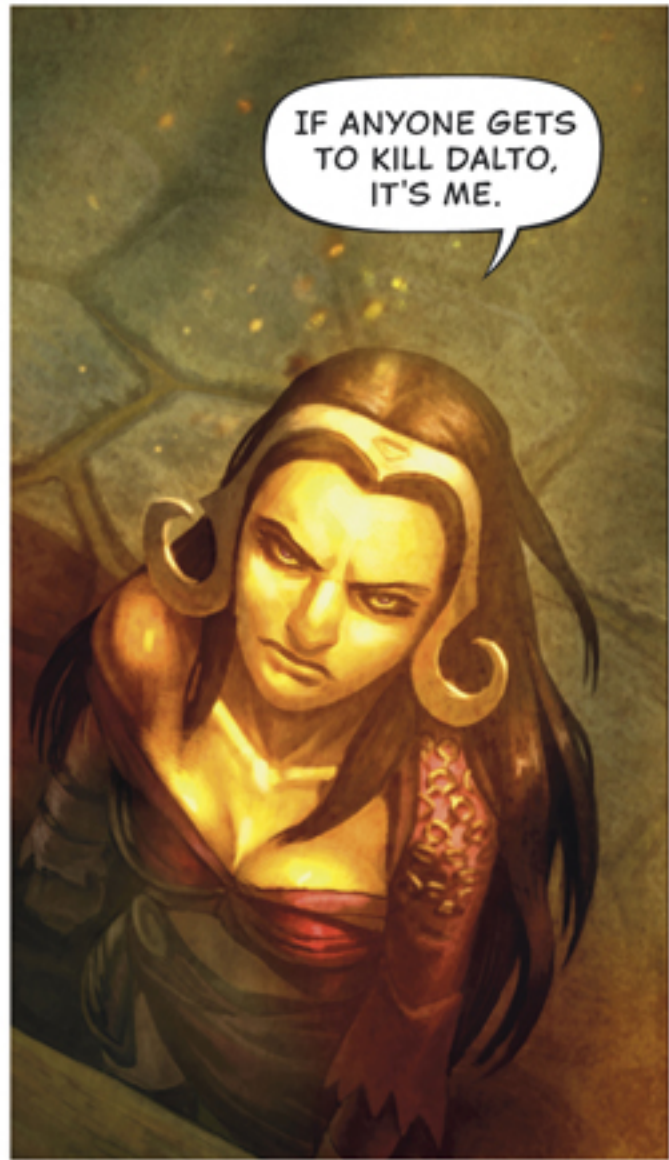
RUN,
DALTO,
RUN!

OH, GREAT. AN ANGEL.
LET'S ALL STOP WHAT WE'RE
DOING AND PROSTRATE
OURSELVES.

SHE FOUND US.
GRAB THE CHEST!
SCATTER!



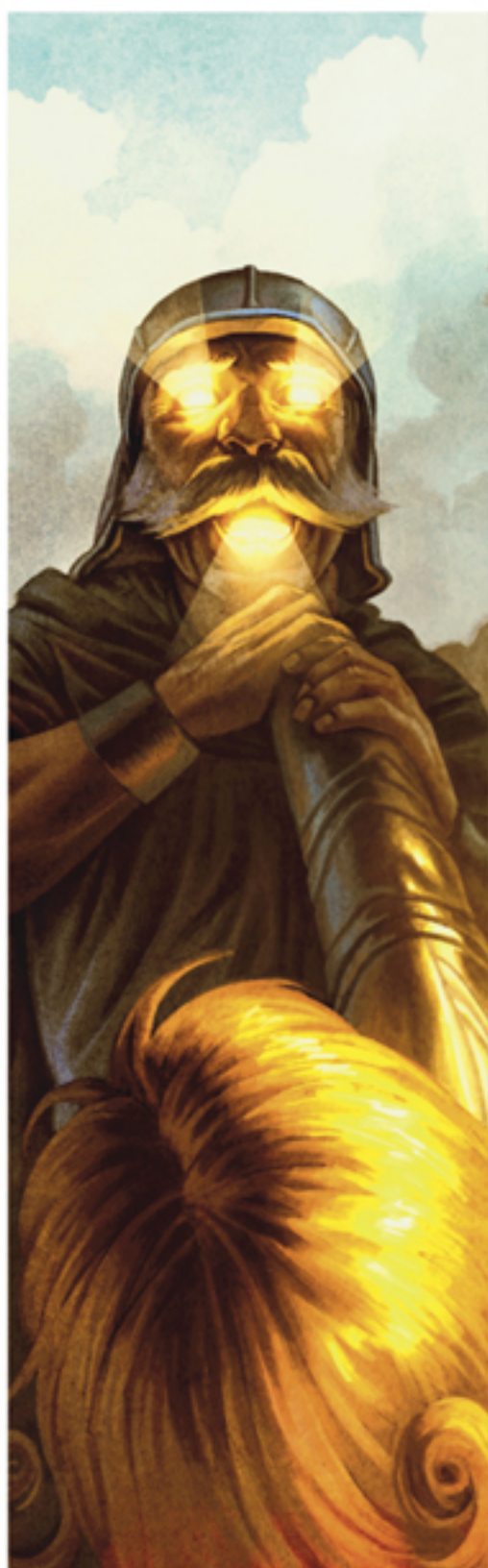
MAKE FOR
THE SHIP! DON'T
LET THE CHEST
OUT OF YOUR
SIGHT!



IF ANYONE GETS
TO KILL DALTO,
IT'S ME.



YOU ARE
DAMNED FOREVER.
YOU SHALL DWELL IN
WICKED TORMENT
UNTIL THE END
OF ALL DAYS.



ANGELS, ALWAYS SO ARROGANT. WHENEVER THEY WANT SOMETHING, EVERYONE IS JUST SUPPOSED TO BOW DOWN AND GIVE IT TO THEM.



JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE WINGS DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE THE QUEEN OF THE BLIND ETERNITIES.



I.
HATE.
ANGELS.



DIDN'T IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING? I'VE GOT A VICEROY WHO REALLY, REALLY NEEDS TO DIE.



GOOD BOY! I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU.

NOW WE CAN GET BACK TO
BUSINESS. THE VICEROY IS HAVING
A BANQUET TONIGHT AND . . . WHAT
IS THE MATTER WITH YOU TWO?

QUIT POUTING.
YOU JUST KILLED AN
ANGEL. BESIDES, SHE
DESERVED IT FOR
CALLING ME
A DEMON.

SO, ARE WE READY
TO GET TO WORK?
OR AM I GOING TO
HAVE TO PEEK INSIDE
YOUR PRECIOUS
LITTLE CHEST?

A FEW DAYS LATER . . .

WELL DONE, SERVANT BIBORAT. YOUR
REWARD IS NOW ASSURED. YOU'VE RESTORED
THE KEY AND FOUND US A SUITABLE VESSEL.
SHE'LL BE COMING. WE'LL BE WAITING.

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part 3



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"STUPID, CHATTY CORPSE. MOST UNDEAD JUST STUMBLE AROUND AND MOAN. WHAT THE HELL IS YOUR PROBLEM?"

"YOU CALLED ME FROM THE GRAVE. YOU DIDN'T WANT A MINDLESS SERVANT. YOU WANTED ME."



I HEARD YOU KNEW MORE ABOUT THE ONAKKE THAN ANYONE. BUT YOU'VE TOLD ME NOTHING. NOTHING USEFUL, AT LEAST.



COME OUT, GRAVE ROBBER!

"YOU MUST GET UP. GATHER YOUR WITS."



EVERYTHING HURTS.

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT FEELS LIKE NOT TO HURT.



KRAANK!



AH! WHAT ARE THOSE?

FIRESTARS. THEY MUST HAVE ENLISTED THE MAGES.

WHY DO THEY CARE
SO MUCH ABOUT A SACK
OF BONES? YOU WERE
IN THE GROUND.

YES, HE WAS
A BELOVED CLERIC.
GONE. MOURNED. BUT
NOT FORGOTTEN.



JUST DAYS
AGO, KILLING WAS
LIKE BREATHING,
AND I DIDN'T
EVEN CARE.

THERE'S A TIME
FOR REFLECTION.
THIS ISN'T IT.



I JUST WANT
IT TO STOP.





GET IT OUT!

PLEASE.


PLEASE.

THE VEIL IS A WEIGHT. MAYBE I NEVER ESCAPED THAT TOMB. I'M STILL THERE, TRAPPED LIKE A DUMB BEAST.




UHHH . . .

A SOUL SUCH AS YOU SHOULD NEVER BE TRAPPED. DO NOT PERMIT YOURSELF TO BE TETHERED, LILI.



WHO ARE THE ONAKKE? I CAN HEAR THEM IN MY HEAD, OVER AND OVER. WHY ARE THEY TORMENTING ME?



THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO SEVER THEM. IF I COULD CUT THEM FROM MY MIND WITH A KNIFE, I WOULD.

THE BOND CAN'T BE BROKEN SO EASILY. YOU TOOK THE VEIL.



COME NOW, VESSEL.
THESE COMMONERS
SHALL NOT HAVE
THE VEIL.

VESS ...



THE ONAKKE WERE
BRILLIANT CREATURES,
SLAUGHTERED INTO
NOTHINGNESS.

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE SKY ON
THE NIGHT IT HAPPENED. THE STARS
WERE SO ANGRY, THEY BURNED
SCARS IN THE FIRMAMENT.



WHY EXPLAIN NOW? IT'S TOO
LATE, DEAD MAN. I'M NOT GOING
TO MAKE IT OFF THIS ...

DEATH ISN'T AN OPTION
FOR YOU. REMEMBER
JOSU'S WARNING?

MY BROTHER?

YOU KNOW

JOSU?



LILI. I KNOW EVERYTHING
ABOUT YOU. YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE
ME? NO, I SUPPOSE NOT. THE BODY
WAS DIFFERENT, AND THIS HUSK
IS TEMPORARY, AS WELL.



REMEMBER THE SKULLS DANCING THROUGH THE CALIGO? REMEMBER THE SKIN-WITCHES BURNING THE ESIS GROVE?



AND YOU, WITH YOUR YOUTHFUL DESIRE TO PLEASE YOUR ELDERS.



NOW YOU ONLY WANT TO PLEASE YOURSELF, JUST AS IT SHOULD BE.



THE ROOT OF EVIL.

THE VEIL OF DECEIT.

THE VESSEL OF DESTRUCTION.

ALL THE ASPECTS I CULTIVATED. YET, THEY LED HERE, TO A GODFORSAKEN DEATH, LITTLE ONE. IT'S THE ONLY IDOL WORTHY OF WORSHIP.



I REMEMBER YOU, RAVEN MAN. BUT I'M NOT THE SAME GIRL YOU TRICKED BEFORE.



COWARD! WHERE DID YOU GO?
WHY INHABIT A DEAD MAN? HAVE
YOU BEEN INFESTING MY
MIND ALL ALONG?



THE VEIL IT IS, THEN.
OBLIVION IS BETTER
THAN TORMENT.



I MISS YOU, JOSU.

OF ALL THE PEOPLE I'VE
KNOWN, ACROSS COUNTLESS
PLANES AND DISTRACTIONS,
IT'S HIM I MISS.



I'LL NEVER DIE, JOSU.
I NEVER WILL.

